

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1902.

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MRS. VANDERBILT ILL, KEEPS VIGIL.

Prostrated in Their Home Over the Constant Watching by Her Stricken Husband, She Breaks Down, and Is Under the Care of Physicians Day and Night.

While Doctors Are Encouraged that Mr. Vanderbilt Is No Worse To-Day, They Are Still Gravely Alarmed About His Condition, Which Is Dangerously Critical.

The attention of the physicians who have in charge the case of Cornelius Vanderbilt was divided to-day between the sick man and his wife. Mrs. Vanderbilt, on the authority of a friend of the family, is really quite ill. The sudden change for the worse in her husband's condition yesterday was a tremendous shock to her. She has been unremitting in her care of her husband and the worry and strain have proved too much for her.

"Mrs. Vanderbilt," said the friend of the family referred to, "is causing her family and the physicians some alarm. All that is keeping her up is the ray of hope held out that Cornelius may recover. A further change for the worse in his condition is dreaded not only because of the grave consequences likely to result to him, but because of the possible effect it might have upon his wife."

Mrs. Vanderbilt is being looked after by her mother, Mrs. R. T. Wilson, and her sisters, Mrs. Michael Herbert, wife of the British Ambassador, and Mrs. Ogden Golet. Miss May Golet spends most of her time at the Vanderbilt house and in the illness of his mistress has assumed a partial charge. The two children, Cornelius and Grace, were sent out with a governess and a nurse for a long drive to-day.

Reginald Vanderbilt was one of the callers at the house to-day. He was accompanied by his fiancée, Miss Kathleen Nelson, but she did not leave the carriage. Mr. Vanderbilt went into the hallway of the mansion and asked to be shown the morning bulletin. He left his card, his visit taking up but a few moments.

Sympathy from All Sides.

Another caller to-day was former Governor Levi P. Morton. Telegrams and cablegrams came to the house in a stream and many telegrams are being sent out. Some of Mr. Vanderbilt's men friends have volunteered to take care of the mail and to them is entrusted the task of answering the telegrams and letters inquiring after the condition of the sick man.

Dr. Austin Flint, Jr., remained all night in the house, ready for any turn in the condition of his patient that might call for his attention. He was

assisted by Dr. Brown and a corps of nurses. Drs. Janeway and Deland remained in the house until late last night, and Dr. Janeway was on hand again early this morning, closely followed by Dr. Deland.

There Is Still a Chance.

After a short visit the two distinguished physicians came out into Park avenue. They appeared to be more confident than they were yesterday. "Mr. Vanderbilt," said Dr. Deland, "is very sick. His condition is critical, but still there is a chance."

"Do you think that Mr. Vanderbilt will die to-day?" he was asked. "I do not," was the confident reply.

"Do you think there is any hope for him at all?" was the next question.

"Yes," replied Dr. Deland, "but not so confidently. I think there is hope for his recovery."

The first bulletin of the day was issued by Dr. Flint after the departure of Drs. Deland and Janeway. It was read to the reporters in the hallway of the mansion as follows:

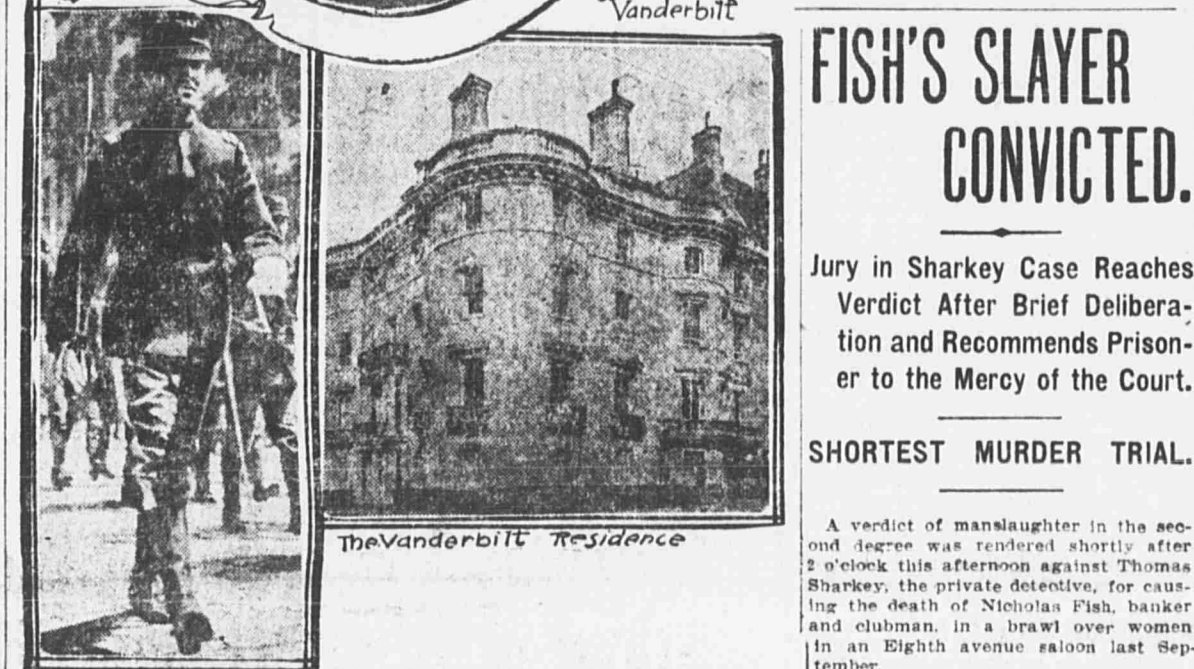
"Mr. Vanderbilt has had a fair night. The fact that he is no worse this morning is encouraging."

House Party Broken Up.

Of the Vanderbilt family little has been heard since the condition of Cornelius took such a serious turn yesterday. William K. Vanderbilt called last night, but saw none of the Wilson contingent in the house. Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt and his wife have broken up their house party at their farm near Newport and are back in New York.

Remarkable interest is manifested by the public in the condition of Mr. Vanderbilt. There were crowds about the house until far into the night, and early to-day people gathered on the corners in the vicinity discussing his illness. Police keep the crowds moving and allow no loitering in front of the house. Many passengers awaiting transfers to or from the Thirty-fourth street cross-town line at Park avenue walk up to Thirty-fifth street and ask the police for the latest news of Mr. Vanderbilt. There is a respectful solicitude about these inquiries that shows them to be inspired by real regard and not by mere idle curiosity, for young Cornelius is far and away the most popular member of the Vanderbilt family with the public.

CORNELIUS VANDERBILT AND HIS WIFE, WHO BECAME ILL WHILE FIGHTING TO SAVE HIM.



Lieutenant Vanderbilt

GERMANY SEIZES VENEZUELAN SHIPS

Blockade of La Guyara Harbor by the Allied Powers Is Now in Full Force and No Ships Are Allowed to Enter or Leave Port.

(Copyright, 1902, by the Press Publishing Company, New York World.) (Special to The Evening World.) LA GUAYRA, Dec. 19.—The threatened blockade of this port by Germany and England began in earnest to-day. Early in the morning the German cruiser Falke steamed into the harbor with her decks cleared, and within an hour she had seized a Venezuelan schooner which attempted to put to sea.

Several more were captured within a few hours, and no vessel was allowed to leave or enter the harbor.

The vessels taken by the Falke, among which was the schooner Victoria, were towed out and dismantled, so as to render them helpless.

As yet no large vessels have tried to move, but it is said that they will be captured without respect to their nationality unless they agree to turn back when ordered to do so.

POWERS HAVE AGREED TO HAY'S PEACE PLAN.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—Secretary Hay has received partial responses from the governments of Great Britain, Germany and Italy, respecting the proposal to arbitrate the Venezuelan difficulties. Great Britain is favorable to arbitration, with proper safeguards; Germany accepts arbitration in principle, but finds a multitude of small adjustments to be made before entering into the agreement; Italy, as the junior partner of the allies, declares that she is favorable to arbitration, but will be bound probably by the action of the senior partners.

The German position presents the greatest difficulties, for not only does it involve a demand for apologies, which are extremely repugnant to Venezuelans, but also presents so many points requiring adjustment that it is evident that many days or perhaps weeks must elapse before the adjustment can be effected and the case prepared for arbitration.

And the danger of delay in the face of a blockade which seriously cripples neutral commerce and invites hostile collisions with the Venezuelans cannot be overestimated. The efforts of the United States, therefore, must be directed toward hastening Germany's action on the arbitration proposal.

To Give Pope Leo a Big Topaz.

All the Roman Catholics in North America are to be asked to subscribe to a fund to buy Pope Leo the largest topaz in the world. Subscriptions blanks have just arrived from the Vatican and in possession of J. C. Metzger & Co., custom house brokers, at No. 15 Broadway.

The topaz is to be given to His Holiness next year in celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of Pope Leo's elevation to the chair of St. Peter.

GIRL EXPLOSION VICTIM.

Helene Adams, Who Died To-Day, Is the Sixteenth.

LEWISOHN HELD TO BE IN CONTEMPT

Justice Scott Rules that the Banker Must Answer Questions in the Canfield Inquiry.

NEED NOT CONVICT SELF.

Refusal to Answer Ordinary Questions Is Contempt—Lewisohn Is Committed to the Custody of His Counsel.

Justice Scott, in the Supreme Court, to-day dismissed the writ of habeas corpus obtained by Lewisohn last Tuesday, when he refused to answer any questions put to him by the District-Attorney in the "John Doe" inquiry to establish the existence of gambling at Canfield's.

Lewisohn was arrested at that time on a charge of contempt of court.

Judge Newburger, of the Court of General Sessions, refused to issue an order for the arrest of Lewisohn, and no sooner had Justice Wyatt issued a warrant on the affidavit of Policeman Becker than Alfred Lauterbach, counsel for Lewisohn, swore out a writ of habeas corpus and secured a writ of certiorari to review the action of the District-Attorney and Justice Wyatt.

Great constitutional questions were to be raised, and this was to be made a test case to determine for all time whether a citizen can be forced to divulge the secrets of his life under the pressure of a secret "John Doe" inquiry to find out if a crime has been committed.

Justice Scott's court was crowded to-day with lawyers and spectators when the case came up. The Justice said he understood that the case was to be carried up on appeal, anyway, and he did not believe it necessary for him to hear an extended and exhaustive exposition of the legal points in contention, and he was ready to decide the case on the allegations in the petition without argument.

"There seems to have been but one question asked of Mr. Lewisohn—'Do you know Richard A. Canfield?'—which he refused to answer, claiming his constitutional privilege," said Justice Scott, adding:

"Now, the Judge could readily decide that by no conceivable condition would it tend to degrade or incriminate the witness to answer that question, and put him on the stand again," said Mr. Lauterbach, interrupted to call attention of the Justice to many decisions that the witness alone was the sole judge of whether the answer to the question might tend to incriminate or degrade him, and pointed out that this was only the opening of the door to other questions to be asked.

But Justice Scott dismissed the writ of habeas corpus and certiorari, saying he could not grant either until those other questions were asked and answers refused.

District-Attorney Jerome said he would like Lewisohn recommitted. "You don't want this witness sent to jail, do you?" demanded Justice Scott. "Well, I want him where I can get him and put him on the stand again," said the District-Attorney. "He ought to be in the custody of the sheriff at least."

"Well, I'll appoint Mr. Lauterbach a special deputy sheriff for this purpose and place him in the custody of his hat off."

Mr. Levy then announced that the defense would close its case and he at once began his address to the jury. Assistant District Attorney Clarke summed up for the prosecution.

Justice Davy began his charge at 12:30 o'clock. He gave various definitions of homicide. His charge was impartial and occupied twenty-four minutes in the delivery. Mr. Levy took some exceptions to the charge, and the jury retired at 12:55.

The proceeding as a test case fell flat.

(Continued on Second Page.)

CHILD CURED IN NEW YORK BY LORENZ METHOD.

Operated on by American Surgeon a Few Years Ago She Is Now Active, Well and Happy When Shown at the Vanderbilt Clinic.

Another Patient, Operated on Last Monday by the Famous Visitor, Takes a Walk About the Amphitheatre in Her Plaster Cast.

Before an audience of 1,000 surgeons and students Dr. Adolf Lorenz officiated this afternoon at one of the most remarkable clinics he has held since his arrival in this city. It was more like the performance of a popular idol than the usual surgical operation. The students and younger surgeons, carried away by their enthusiasm, arose to their feet on the high bank of seats around the amphitheatre and cheered until the kindly face of the great Austrian surgeon beamed with pleasure. It was a double demonstration, inasmuch as it enabled Dr. Lorenz not only to show his method of reducing congenital dislocation of the hip joint, but also to show, in two instances, the beneficial results of the operation.

The clinic was held in the main lecture room of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, at Sixtieth street and Amsterdam avenue. Dr. Lorenz went there from Bellevue Medical College, where he had performed two operations earlier in the day. He was accompanied by Dr. Virgil P. Gibney and his entrance into the lecture room was the signal for a round of cheers deafening in volume.

Done in Three Minutes. Dr. Lorenz, in his long white coat, delivered his usual address, and then took up the first case, that of Esther Wells, two and one-half years of age, who was suffering from a dislocation of the left hip. The tender bones and ligaments were as putty in the powerful hands of the surgeon.

It took three minutes the snap of the hip bone entering the socket was heard and Dr. Mueller began the arrangement of the plaster cast.

A Cure by an American. Then came a surprise that brought forth an ovation such as Dr. Lorenz has not received since he came to this city. A tiny slip of a girl was led into the crowded room by a blushing, happy woman. The little one was springy and erect, her round, fat cheeks had the glow of health, her big eyes shined with suppressed excitement.

She gazed the circle of faces about her, but there was no sign of fear in her as she walked over to the big man with the long white beard.

He patted her head and then the woman lifted her to the operating table and proceeded to undress her. The perfect form of a child was produced to the view of the spectators. The little limbs were straight and smooth, the knees were dimpled, the little hips were round and true. The surgeons and students looked and wondered. Surely there was no necessity for an operation on this child.

"This little girl," said Dr. Lorenz, "is Julia Sweeney, three years and six months old, and this," with a courtly bow—"is her mother. She was operated on for congenital dislocation of the left hip one year ago by Dr. Virgil Gibney, of your city."

This was as far as Dr. Lorenz got. A yell of applause went up that caused the little girl to sit upright and stare in wonder. The students yelled until they were hoarse, while Dr. Lorenz and Gibney looked the gratification they felt.

"It is always my greatest pride," continued Dr. Lorenz when the applause had subsided, "to introduce a case cured by this method used by another."

Crippled Once, Perfect Now. More applause followed this, and then Dr. Lorenz, manipulating the limbs of the child, explained the anatomical results of the operation. He lifted little Julia to the floor and led her around, showing that there was not the slightest limp, although before the operation the left leg had been three inches shorter than the right. Conscious that she was the centre of interest, the child almost sprang from the grasp of the surgeon in her excitement.

"I congratulate you, Dr. Gibney," said Dr. Lorenz, with a ring of sincerity in his voice that made the great New York orthopedic surgeon blush. "Perhaps I am happier than you."

And while Mrs. Sweeney dressed little Julia and led her away the surgeons and students on the benches cheered and cheered and cheered again. But there was more to excite their admiration.

Walks Within One Week. Another little girl was brought into the room. She was on a wheeled saddle, and her right leg was in a plaster cast. On her right foot was a shoe with a three inch thick sole. It was explained that she was Charlotte Beck, who was operated on by Dr. Lorenz last Monday.

Dr. Lorenz took the child from the table and set her on her feet on the floor. Then to the astonishment of the audience he led the little thing about the amphitheatre. She walked gravely by the side of the towering figure of the surgeon, the heavy sole of the shoe clumping pathetically on the hard floor.

"After a while," said Dr. Lorenz to his interested audience, "this little girl you see here will walk, and she will run, and she will jump, and she will skip up and down stairs."

A hoarse yell that rattled the windows greeted this statement, and in the excitement Charlotte Beck was lifted to her feet again and wheeled away.

Another case awaited the attention of Dr. Lorenz. It was that of Charles Thorpe, five years of age. His left hip was affected. Dr. Lorenz reduced the dislocation in two minutes, and the clinic was over, but the cheering was not. The hoarse students cheered again until they were incapable of making another sound.

The Morning's Work. Dr. Lorenz performed two operations for congenital hip disease before an audience of 800 surgeons and students in the amphitheatre of Bellevue Medical College during the morning.

CITY TO PURCHASE FRANCE'S TAVERN.

Board of Estimate Delights Patriotic Women by Deciding to Build Park on Historic Site.

"Thank you, Mr. Mayor, we will accept this as a Christmas gift from the city," said several women to-day when the Board of Estimate and Apportionment approved the plan to purchase France's Tavern and half a block of property around it for a park.

They are members of the Society for the Preservation of Places of Historic Interest, and have worked indefatigably for the preservation of the old tavern. They have attended the several meetings of the board when the matter was discussed and made speeches favorable to that idea.

When the matter came up to-day patriotic women were marshalled in full force. Each member of the board, with the exception of the Comptroller, voted in favor of the purchase. The women expressed their delight over the decision of the board.

WOMAN EDUCATOR IS DEAD.

BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 19.—Mrs. Mary C. Goucher, founder of the Woman's College, of Baltimore, the leading college in the South for young women, died to-day.

In early life she became the wife of Dr. John P. Goucher, now the President of the college, through whom she spent numerous years to endow the institution.

Asphyxiated While He Slept. Carlton H. Morton, twenty-three years of age, a piano finisher, who resided at No. 205 West Twenty-first street, was found dead in bed to-day from inhaling illuminating gas. George Morton, his brother, expressed the belief that his brother's death was the result of an accident.

Save Four Hours. By taking the Pennsylvania Express leaving New York and Brooklyn daily for Chicago. Extra extra extra; extra extra extra.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists sell them. It cures colds, cures, cures, cures.

Black and White Scotch Whisky. Best, smooth and delicious and not costly.

WOMAN ANARCHIST IS FATALLY SHOT.

Friend of Emma Goldman, Attacked in a Philadelphia Street by Former Admirer.

(Special to The Evening World.) PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Dec. 19.—Voltaireine Lecleire, a young woman who attained considerable notoriety through her rabid utterances and friendship with Emma Goldman and other anarchists, was fatally shot by Herman Holscher, a former admirer, this afternoon.

The attack was witnessed by a score of persons, who gave chase to the assassin. The latter was captured and locked up. Beyond stating his name, the prisoner refused to give any information that could aid to his identity or the untangling of the crime.

"We were sweethearts, she and I. She broke my heart, and deserved to be killed. I want to take a sleep now. I'll tell you where I live when I wake up," was all he would say.

The police do not credit this statement, but believe that Holscher is an assumed name, and that the prisoner is concealing the real motive for the shooting.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. Saturday for New York City and vicinity: Temperature mostly above freezing fair to light; Saturday partly cloudy; night to fresh southwest to south winds.

The Train of Thought. In the Pennsylvania Express, representing the highest development of railroad equipment and service. Leaves New York daily.

Black and White Scotch Whisky. Best, smooth and delicious and not costly.

TRAIN WRECKED AND TWO KILLED.

The passenger express train on the New York, Susquehanna and Western Railroad which left the Pennsylvania Depot in Jersey City at 1:10 o'clock this afternoon ran into a freight train at Little Ferry. The freight train was carrying a car of coal, and the passenger train was carrying a car of passengers. The collision was so violent that the passenger train was wrecked and two people were killed.

Two cars were derailed as well as the engine. The engine, after hitting the freight, plunged into a telegraph pole, knocking it down and rendering the telegraphic service to that point useless. There is a slight incline from the sidings down to the main track.

The wild cars made for the main track and reached it just as the passenger train reached the switch. The cars struck the engine and knocked it and two of the coaches into the ditch, breaking a telegraph pole and destroying telegraphic communication with Jersey City and Weehawken.

Word of the accident was sent to the Pennsylvania station and also to Weehawken. Doctors from both Jersey City and Weehawken and the few who were obtainable in Little Ferry went to the scene at once to give aid to the passengers.

The engineer saw the wild cars coming and had time to jump. Fireman Mable and a friend, who was riding with him in the cab, did not. They were both buried in the wreck and killed. Two passengers were badly hurt and a number of others seriously bruised. Traffic on both tracks was blocked for the time being.

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MRS. CATHARINE HOBBS, INSANE FROM ILLNESS, DROWNS HERSELF

Mrs. Catharine Hobbs, the widow of Robert Hobbs, once a well-known citizen of Harlem, drowned herself in the bathroom in her apartment at No. 2285 Seventh avenue to-day.

She had been ill for some time and left a note to her children saying that the disease had got into her head. The children are Robert A. Hobbs, a lawyer at No. 32 Broadway, and a daughter who is an actress with a company playing in Texas.

LATE RESULTS AT NEW ORLEANS.

Fifth Race—Erne 1, Cogswell 2, Marcos 3.

SHERIFF TOLD TO PREVENT CORBETT-M'GOVERN FIGHT.

DETROIT, Mich., Dec. 19.—Gov. Bliss has forbidden the proposed "Young Corbett"-McGovern fight, which was to have taken place in this city for the championship. He notified the Sheriff here to-day to prevent the fight and, if necessary, call on the State for assistance.